

**BUD GETS MORE LETTERS: EVERY TRAIN BRINGS IN MORE MAIL TO DEFENDER**

*The Chicago Defender (National edition) (1921-1967); Feb 4, 1933;  
ProQuest Historical Newspapers: Chicago Defender  
pg. 16*

# BUD GETS MORE LETTERS

## *Every Train Brings in More Mail to Defender*

From the way the letters are pouring into Bud Billiken's office we are of the opinion that the depression is coming to an end. Somehow the kiddies are getting more pennies for postage so they can write Bud, and that's a sure sign of prosperity.

You really can't be a good Billiken unless you make a contribution of some kind to the page or drop a letter to Bud. Writing letters is the only method we have of knowing what the members are doing, so all youse guys and all youse girls get your pens in hand and send a letter or card to Bud Billiken, Chicago Defender, 3425 Indiana Ave., Chicago.

### GETTING ALONG FINE

Dear Bud: Excuse me for not writing sooner. I am getting along fine. I read the Billiken page every week. I am in the fifth grade and doing well. Wish I was living in Chicago so I could enjoy all the fine things you have. Lots of luck.—Kenneth Smikle, 189 S. Penn Ave., Wilkesbarre, Pa.

### WASHES THE DISHES

Dear Bud: I am glad that I joined the Billiken club. I will try hard to be a 100 per cent Billiken. I wash dishes and help around the house. I am a porter at the Hotel Royal barber shop. I would like to have all girls and boys to write to me. I promise to be a 100 per cent Billiken, so I will answer all letters sent to me.—Yours truly, Jerry Lucas, 255 N. Avenue D, Canton, Ill.

P. S.—I am a boy 14 years old and would like to have girls and boys from 12 to 17 years old write to me.

### NEEDS PAIR OF SHOES

Dear Bud: Just a few lines to let you know that I am well and hope you are the same. We are very poor and I have no shoes to wear to school. Will you please help me or tell the Billikens to help me get some?—Yours truly, Lahoma Green, 4726 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

### ENJOYS OUR PAGE

Dear Bud: I wish to become a member of the Bud Billiken club. I am 16 years old and am in the 12th grade. I read the page every week and enjoy it so much that it has influenced me to want to be a member. I want all the members to write to me. I will be overjoyed to hear from them all. Wish success and happiness to the club.—Sincerely yours, Meddie Wardlow, 719 N. Fifth St., Arkansas City, Kans.

## MISSISSIPPI GIRL TELLS US A LITTLE ABOUT HER SCHOOL

Dear Bud: I am happy for having received my card and button. The Billiken club is a wonderful one. We can

learn about other girls and boys and what they are doing.

I am in school at West Point, Miss. We have a beautiful brick building. This is one of the prettiest places in the Southland for a school. We play all kinds of games.

The other day we played a game of basketball with Shugalah's high school girls. The first half ended 5 to 2 in our favor. The second half the girls came on the court with more excitement than ever, but we weren't afraid of excitement, so we played hard and won the game, 14 to 2. We have not lost a game this season.

I wish that all the Billiken girls could attend my school another year. Gee, boys, how much fun we could have playing tennis, volleyball, baseball, swimming and going around on the joint stride.

We have a beautiful pavilion where we seat ourselves when the days are pretty and sunny and enjoy the beautiful flowers. We also assemble around the pavilion when we enjoy our campus picnic. There are lots of other interesting things I could tell you. I am enclosing a picture.—Sincerely, Miss Lee Coleman, Mary Holmes seminary, West Point, Miss.



Miss Coleman

## **BUD SAYS: BILLIKENS EVERYWHERE**

BILLIKEN, BUD

*The Chicago Defender (National edition) (1921-1967); Feb 28, 1925;*

ProQuest Historical Newspapers: Chicago Defender

pg. A9

# **BUD SAYS-**

## **BILLIKENS EVERYWHERE**

**By BUD BILLIKEN**

From all over the United States and even all around the world come messages from Billikens who have faith in their club. The other day we received a letter from a Billiken in the Philippine Islands, another from one in China and just recently we received a letter from a real 100 per cent Billiken in Toronto, Canada. That goes to show that you can be on the honor roll no matter where you live and that the Bud Billiken club of The Chicago Defender Junior Page is the greatest children's club in the world.

The Billiken from Toronto is named Benjamin W. P. Fox and his address is 69 Niagara St. He is 15 years old and is a senior at Ryerson school. He writes poems and prose, short stories and other articles and is the assistant editor of the school paper. He has kindly consented to write for our column. We introduce him to you and hope that you will give him the hearty welcome into our ranks, of which all Billikens are capable of doing.

We hope that this will cause every member to see just the scope of the club and feel proud of it and that it will also inspire other lonesome children in the far corners of the earth to join.

## Our Best Letters

### AN R. O. T. C. SARGEANT

Dear Bud: My greatest ambition at present is to become a member of the club. I have written before asking to become a member but never received any answer. I was not discouraged, so I am trying again. I shall endeavor to give you and the rest of the Billikens a glimpse into my present life.

I am now a senior in the Jefferson high school of Los Angeles and a member of the R. O. T. C., holding the non-commission rank of sergeant, being the only noncommissioned officer in the city of our race. I visited the Citizen military training camp this summer and had a wonderful time.

There were about 1,100 white boys and three of our group in the camp.

I am finishing school in February, Bud, and am very glad. I would like very much to visit your city and am hoping that the future will present an opportunity. Tell the gang that I crave correspondence. Am not very good looking but I guess I'll do in a rush.

I am a two-year man on the track team, having won my numeral in '24 and '25 in the hurdles.

Well, so long, Bud, hoping the gang will drop me a few words of cheer.—I remain, Charles Martin, 1677 E. Jefferson St., Los Angeles.

## Our Best Letters

### AN R. O. T. C. SARGEANT

Dear Bud: My greatest ambition at present is to become a member of the club. I have written before asking to become a member but never received any answer. I was not discouraged, so I am trying again. I shall endeavor to give you and the rest of the Billikens a glimpse into my present life.

I am now a senior in the Jefferson high school of Los Angeles and a member of the R. O. T. C., holding the non-commission rank of sergeant, being the only noncommissioned officer in the city of our race. I visited the Citizen military training camp this summer and had a wonderful time.

There were about 1,100 white boys and three of our group in the camp.

I am finishing school in February, Bud, and am very glad. I would like very much to visit your city and am hoping that the future will present an opportunity. Tell the gang that I crave correspondence. Am not very good looking but I guess I'll do in a rush.

I am a two-year man on the track team, having won my numeral in '24 and '25 in the hurdles.

Well, so long, Bud, hoping the gang will drop me a few words of cheer.—I remain, Charles Martin, 1677 E. Jefferson St., Los Angeles.

**Thelma First Race Graduate at S. H. S.**

Special to The Defender Junior Miss Thelma Williams  
*The Chicago Defender (National edition) (1921-1967); Jul 19, 1930;*  
ProQuest Historical Newspapers: Chicago Defender  
pg. A3

# Thelma First Race Graduate at S.H.S.

**(Special to The Defender Junior)**

**Dear Bud:** I am at last a sweet girl graduate. Our school closed on May 22 and it was a great honor for me, as I was the first and only Race girl to graduate from the school. I was elected on May 20 as a member of the county combined high schools orchestra. I played in the first violin section of the orchestra. As I was the only Race member of the orchestra I felt proud and did my very best.

But my greatest honor was that I had high average grades to be a member of the National Honor so-

ciety. During my high school days I have won four medals of awards from the Underwood Typewriter company, one from J. C. Smith company and one from the Remington company.

I intend to go in nurse training now and hope some of the other Billiken graduates will do so too.

Now, Bud, I have more time to write my Billiken friends, so please tell them to write and I will tell them about our school and the senior "Sneak Day."—From a 100 per cent Billiken, Miss Thelma Williams, P. O. box 22, Superior, Wyo.